



# RECOLLECTIONS OF MERRY WAR DAYS

Some of the Fun That Relieved Anxieties of Battle's Fierce Alarm.

GOOD THINGS REMEMBERED

At the Cannon's Mouth and While Men Starved There Was Humor.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

"Sir, Please give my hearty thanks to your typesetters for only making one mistake in my article of last Sunday. They may have been a little 'off' in the 'Scope' instead of 'Scarf,' but with my old man's handwriting, it shows that they know their business.

Our regiment had two noted wits in it. One was 'Red,' of Company K. Tom had been detailed as regimental headquarters orderly, and his principal duty was to look after the servants and to see after our mess. Tom would take the mess to the next morning, 'breakfast bacon,' as he called it, and not a stream of lean in it and trade it off with the farmers for 'eggs, vegetables, etc., etc., and the security of the country enabled him to keep our mess on 'high living.' One day the colonel 'ripped' Tom up for some slight offense and he came to me, and I went to see him in his quarters. I remonstrated with him and told him that he would regret it, for as I said, you have a soft place, with no fighting to do, and you are going to be very sorry for this. Said he, 'Adjutant, I don't intend to be any man's Big Tailor.' (Dog.) The very next day our command was almost doubled, and he was sent back to his company to support a section of artillery, and as it happened to be 'Company K's time for such duty, I sent it. In less than thirty minutes Lieutenant Robertson, who was in command of it, sent word, saying, 'For God's sake relieve me, for one-half of my men are killed or wounded and I can't hold the place.' So I sent Company A, that was the next in order. Here came Company K, the men as black as negro minstrels from biting off cartridges and powder smoke, and filed behind the colonel and myself to see the army pass. Such a sight in the line. As they passed I looked back and saw Tom. The bullets were flying like hail. Rather sarcastically, I said to him: 'Tom, how do you like this? You are a good fellow, but you are a flash.' He replied: 'Adjutant, I had rather support a large family all day, sir.' (I wonder if my old friend, Jo Bigdow, remembers this. He was stationed at the same place.)

Our other wit was John B. Dodd, of Company A, nicknamed Duff Green. It was not always that the wits had the best of it in their contents with people who were in the line. In March, 1862, when our army was retreating from Centerville and marching down the Warrenton Turnpike, the citizens for miles around would come to see the army pass. Several came in covered wagons and encamped on the roadside to view the novel sight of a big army on the march. There was a constant stream of wit and repartee between the men and the citizens, and we, to the young men of military age who was in citizen's clothes. Our regiment struck one such and he was the greenest specimen of a mountain boy I ever saw.

Duff Green seeing him, said: 'Good morning.' There was instantly a hush on the part of the troops to hear Duff demolish him. The next question was: 'Where are you going to, boy?' 'As soon as you fellows are done running,' said the bumpkin.

The effect of this reply will be fully understood, without further comment. So far, I have told you what I saw and heard myself, but here is one I did not see:

An old, dandified citizen was passing on horseback when a soldier called out: 'Boys, here comes Moses. I always want to see him.' Another said: 'That ain't Moses; that is Jeremiah.' Another said: 'No, that is Hezekiah.'

The old gentleman said: 'Boys, you are all mistaken. I am Saul, looking for his father's asses and I have just found them.'

The winter of 1861-2, when McClellan's army was massed at Alexandria and Washington, and our army was at Centerville, picket duty was very heavy and rigid. As adjutant, I had to go every third night over the picket lines of country between the hours of 3 A. M. and sunrise. The Warrenton Turnpike being the main thoroughfare from Alexandria south, the picket on the road was always on the 'go live.' One night, when it was as dark as Erebus, and a headlight on the mainline road could be heard for over a mile, at about 1 o'clock in the morning a horse was heard coming down the road towards our picket. The sentinel waited until the rider got within the prescribed distance from him when he called out: 'Who comes there?' 'Halt!' The reply was: 'Be it enacted by the Legislature of Virginia, etc.' The rider was a member of the Virginia Legislature, and by the way, the private William P. Gordon, of Company B. He had for years been the clerk of our Virginia Legislature, and the rider had recognized the retreat from Centerville in March, 1862, after many days of marching, when we arrived at Camp Robertson River. We were given a rest of two days. Our brigadier-general, always careful of the welfare of

plying to twenty. It was a moment of fearful suspense, for the Federals were forming for a charge, and we knew that if they once got at us they would overwhelm us with numbers and seize our guns, and with the fall of our artillery would come the capture of the entire left flank.

'Help came, however, and just as Bouchaud's ammunition was exhausted the Twenty-second Mississippi swept around the foot of the hill and sustained us. Then came the Twelfth Louisiana of Scott's Brigade, leading Loring's Division, and opened fire on the Federals. Up, too, came the other regiments of Scott's Brigade, and Loring and his 'Whirlwind Division' were irresistible.

'With his hat tucked under the stump of his left arm, which he had left in the field in the Mexican War, General Loring rode up to Captain Bouchaud and said:

'Captain, your battery has saved the day.'

'The blue line came forward, but paused and was lost. For, instead of falling upon us and crushing us by the weight of numbers, it halted, and in less than an hour had fallen back again in alignment upon their main line.

'Then came the orders to move with our division further to the left, to take up a new line for the renewal of the battle on the morrow.

'And a great day in the history of the Pointe Coupee Battery was closed.'

**SINGERS IN GRAY FOR VETERAN CAMP**

Grand Commander Stewart Starts an Attractive Feature for the Veteran Camps.

Grand Commander William H. Stewart, Portsmouth, conceived the idea of musical entertainments by uniformed choirs singing war songs at the opening and closing of regular meetings of the camps, and appeals to the ladies for help. He reports that two camps have already adopted the plan, and that it is doing much in giving life and interest to camp work.

His comment is: 'It is a beautiful idea, this singing of the old war songs that cheered the Confederate soldier along many a weary march, and made bright for him his sombre bivouac in the pines before he stepped his blanket about him and lay down to dream of home. Now that the battles are past, and the march on which he trudges is that along the path of life—one which for most of the gallant soldiers of the South is broadening out toward the glory of a more perfect life—the music of those sweet-voiced daughters of Dixie, heard in the familiar air dear to the hearts of the veterans, cheers them again, even as the same songs, sung with all the martial ardor of young hearts and voices, did in the long ago.'

Colonel Stewart urges all camps to organize an accomplished vocalist to organize a Confederate choir on the basis of a constitution that he has had published. For Virginia he will number the choirs in the order of organization.

He says: 'It is the hope of your grand commander to see these vocal orders multiply, so they can be organized into regiments, brigades and divisions, forming Virginia's grand vocal army in Confederate gray, to sing at meetings of the Grand Camp, and to give a concert in the auditorium of the Jamestown Exposition on Grand Camp Day in October, 1910, the one of the greatest, sweetest and most inspiring of festivals, the singing of song that have ever before been heard at one time and place, breathing the very essence of that spirit of sacrifice, devotion to duty and love of home and country that inspired the Confederate soldier from April, 1861, to April, 1865.'

Colonel Stewart put his pretty idea into practice in his local organization, Stonewall Camp, Confederate Veterans, of Portsmouth, and the first choir in uniform appeared at Trinity Church, Portsmouth, on the 19th of January, singing for the impressive ceremonies in celebration of the one-hundredth birthday of General Robert E. Lee. That is an appropriate birthday for the uniformed Confederate choirs of Dixie.

These choirs are to revive old war songs, and the patriotic lady, Mrs. J. Edgar Edwards, who organized the Confederate choir, No. 1, at the Stonewall Camp, C. V. of Portsmouth, will be blessed by the old soldiers throughout the land. The best blood of Virginia flows in the veins of this sweet-voiced daughter of Dixie, and her unselfish patriotism is a bright example to all.

Her father, William Nelson Boswell, entered the Confederate service at eleven years of age as a drummer in his father's company, and his soldierly bearing on drill so attracted the attention of president Davis that he with his own hands presented the little drummer with a sword.

The grandfather of Mrs. Edwards, Colonel Thomas T. Boswell, out of his pocket in 1861 uniformed Company A, Fifty-sixth Virginia Regiment, of Pickett's Division, and served as its captain until the last of the war, when he was promoted to major and then to lieutenant-colonel of the First Virginia Reserves, stationed at Staunton River Bridge in Charlotte county. He married Martha Nelson, the daughter of William Nelson, the son of Major John Nelson, of Yorktown, for whom the company was named Martha Nelson Boswell.

**What Brought the House Down.**

Cecil Moterson (the villain)—Pardon me, Miss, but won't you allow me to take you to your home in your automobile? 'Helen, the Harassed Housewife—Never! You gasconade-scoundrel! I'd rather cling to a strap from the Battery to Harlem than lounge in the most luxurious limousine car that ever ran over a poor working man's back.

**Circumstantial Evidence.**

Farmingville city people that engaged the room yesterday are going to stay all summer.

Friend—Did they say so? Farmer—No, but they asked me if we had a bathtub.—Fleegende Blaetter.

**Profitable.**

'What did you get out of your garden last year?' 'Not a week went by that I didn't have one of my neighbor's chickens for dinner.'—Life.

# THE TIMES DISPATCH

## GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

### The Arms of the "Old Dominion."

A Colonial Penny—The First Virginia Coin.

The opening on Friday of the tercentennial celebration of the planting of the first Virginia settlement recalls the fact that on April 26, 1607, the three little ships of Captain Newport entered the Chesapeake Bay and dropped anchor in the peaceful waters of Hampton Roads, opposite to Old Point Comfort, right about to gain such a haven of rest after such a long and tempestuous voyage to the New World. It is thus fitting for us to give the first coat of arms bestowed on the Colony, in the shape of a "Virginia penny," the first coin ever made for the New World.

We are enabled to do this by having one of the few original coins now before us, from which, as accurate a drawing as can be made, is here given.

The history of this coin is one of great interest, as connected with Virginia in her relations with the Old World, she being made a part of England and assumed all the rights and powers of the "Old Dominion."

The arms here given are really those of George the First, born 1660, died 1726, which then were worn by his son, George II., born 1683, died 1760, and was succeeded by his grandson, George III., born 1738, died 1820.

Richard Lee, one of the younger branches of the house of Litchfield, England, emigrated to America early in the year 1641. He and Sir William Berkeley kept the Colony of Virginia to its allegiance during the Civil War between Charles I. and Cromwell. While Charles II. was at Brinsford, where he had fled, Richard Lee went over and had a private conference with him in regard to the Virginia Colony. On his return to Virginia he and Berkeley succeeded in having Charles II. proclaimed by the Colonists "King of England, France, Scotland, Ireland and Virginia."

In gratitude for this loyalty, upon his restoration to the throne, Charles ordered the arms of Virginia to be added to those of England, France, Scotland and Ireland, with the motto: "En Dat Virginia Quintam." (He Makes Virginia the Fifth.)

In description of the arms, they are, quarterly:

First Quarter—Gules, three lions, or, a lion rampant, gules within border, or, for England.

Second Quarter—Azure, three fleurs-de-lis, or, (gold), for France.

Third Quarter—Vert, a harp, or, stringed argent, for Ireland.

Fourth Quarter—Per pale, or and gules, a lion passant guardant in pale, or, for Brunswick; 3—Or, semis or hearts, per a lion rampant, azure, armed and languid, gules, for Lunenburg; 3—A horse courant, argent, for Saxony. These latter constitute the arms for the house of Hanover.

The old Colonial penny from which the above is taken was plowed up from the soil of Virginia in 1862, being in a wonderful fine state of preservation, after its burial for nearly a hundred years, and is now one of the very few specimens in Virginia. It will be an exhibition at the Jamestown Exposition, after its burial for nearly a hundred years, and is now one of the very few specimens in Virginia. It will be an exhibition at the Jamestown Exposition, after its burial for nearly a hundred years, and is now one of the very few specimens in Virginia.

### QUERIES AND LETTERS.

**Powell.**

Will you publish in your Genealogical Column a copy of coat of arms and motto of the Powell family, descendants of Nathaniel Powell. Further information concerning its origin and descendants will be much appreciated by "DESCENDANT."

So far as we have searched no arms are given for the Virginia Powells; but the Pennsylvania Powells, as descendants from Bledyn-op-Masaryd, Lord of Brecon, temp. William II., have a "shield sable, on which a chevron between three spear heads, or, imbrued gules. Motto—Heavy Pery Clod Norep." Now, if the Virginia family can trace to them, they can claim the old Welsh motto.

The Powells came into Virginia with some of the earliest adventurers from England, and long before the Pennsylvania settlers. In 1620 we find Captain William Powell had already planted two hundred acres of land in the territory of Tappanahock, over against James City, Va., and again he patented and planted 550 acres more in the same vicinity.

John Powell also had planted in the corporation of Elizabeth City 150 acres, so we may infer that the family was well established at that early date. We have about twenty names of Powells given by early authorities who were in the colony previous to the Revolution, many of whom were of high rank, as Major Powell, of the French Huguenot origin, French Huguenots emigrated to Virginia from England between the years 1689 and 1702. But it is not known if the Huguenot Powells and those of York, England, were of the same origin. Recently, in his History of Virginia, makes mention of the Huguenot family (which see).

**Bernard.**

On the Bernard family, we will add: "Besides the descendants of Richard Bernard, who emigrated from York county, England, to Virginia in 1645, there is another family in Virginia called Bernard, which is of French Huguenot origin. The French Huguenots emigrated to Virginia from England between the years 1689 and 1702. But it is not known if the Huguenot Bernards and those of York, England, were of the same origin. Recently, in his History of Virginia, makes mention of the Huguenot family (which see)."

**Holliday.**

There are evidently two distinct families in Virginia named Holliday. One is the Holliday family of Winchester, Va., and the other is the Holliday family of Spotsylvania County, Va., in another part of the same State. We have no proof whatever of any relationship between these two distinct Holliday families. Both these families are prominent in every desirable way. A genealogical account of the Holliday family of Spotsylvania County was given in The Times-Dispatch of March 24, 1907. The Hollidays of Louisiana county are sometimes called the "Waller-Holliday" family, being descended from the marriage of Mr. Holliday to Mary Waller Lewis about 150 years ago. Mary Waller Lewis was the widow of Zachary Lewis, and

### En Dat Virginia Quintam.



# THE OLD DOMINION.

daughter of John Waller, of Spotsylvania county. The Waller and Lewis surnames have since become family names in that special Holliday family. This "Waller-Holliday" family is also connected by blood with the Pendleton family of Virginia.

The Holliday family of Spotsylvania and adjoining counties is of English blood, being descended from the Hollidays of Middlesex county, England.

But the prominent Holliday family of Winchester, Va., is of "Scotch-Irish" origin. The first emigrant of this Holliday family came from Ireland to Pennsylvania in 1710. The first emigrant of this Scotch-Irish emigrant settled in Winchester, Va., where he was an influential citizen. He married a Miss Duncan, said to be a Pennsylvanian.

The son of William Holliday (afore-said) and Duncan, his wife, was Dr. Richard J. McKim Holliday, an eminent physician. Dr. Richard J. Holliday married Mary, daughter of Dr. Samuel Taylor, a native of Delaware. Dr. Samuel Taylor removed from Delaware to Clarke county, Va., where he married a daughter of Dr. Robert Mackey, a noted surgeon, who served in the American Revolution. The first emigrant of Dr. Samuel Taylor's family was an Englishman, named Robert Taylor, who settled (1655) in Pennsylvania, where his descendants lived for several generations.

To return to the Holliday family, of Winchester, Va., it is recorded that the son of Dr. Richard J. McKim Holliday and Mary (Taylor), his wife, was Frederick William Mackey Holliday, who was born in Winchester in 1828. He graduated with high honor at Yale when but nineteen years old. He studied law and soon became noted for his ability as a lawyer. He was also a prominent physician. His military career as a Confederate soldier is too well known and too noble to need praise.

Frederick W. M. Holliday was elected Governor of Virginia in 1877. His patriotic administration as Governor of his native State was worthy of one bearing his high reputation. Governor Holliday was twice married. There was no issue.

**Kennon—Munford.**

Can the writer of the interesting sketch of some of the Kennon family, in last Sunday's issue, who mentions the names of Richard Kennon (first), give also the names of the children of their sister Martha by her marriage with Robert Munford in 1701, which antedates by twenty years Bristol Parish Records? Dr. Slaughter, in his genealogy of this family, mentions only four of the children of Richard Kennon, but we learn from a deed—August, 1691—and his will, 1694, of four others. Dr. Slaughter also overlooked in the genealogy of the Munford family this Robert Munford who married Martha Kennon, commencing his record with Robert Munford, who married Anne Bland. The first Robert Munford, who inferred from deeds, was the son of the same Munford who resided in Charles City in 1689, and it appears he was the father of James Munford, who died in Amelia county in 1754.

**Clayton—Russell**

Editor Genealogical Column:

Can you tell in your Genealogical Column who were the parents of Armistead Russell, who married Elvira Clayton, the daughter of William Clayton, of New Kent, and died in 1792? They were married June 12, 1779.

This has been asked several times before. All the answer we had was given in issue of March 17th.

**Kent.**

Kindly give me some information concerning the Kent family of Connecticut and Virginia; also their coat of arms.

Some member of the Kent family have been in Virginia almost from its first settlement. The first of the name is found among the adventurers to the Colony in 1620. This was Henry Kent, of the town of Kingsland, County of Herefordshire, England. There was also a Humphry Kent, about the same time, who patented fifty acres of land near Westover, on James River. But we cannot find the English lineage of these Kents, or anything of their descendants. In 1634 a family of Kents settled in Newberry, Mass. They were Richard and Stephen Kent. They brought with them the arms of their ancestors, which were: "Azure, a lion passant guardant, or, a chief, ermine. Crest—A lion passant guardant, or."

It is not known whether any of these Northern Kents ever came to Virginia. If so, they could take the arms thus described.

The next we find is Isaac Kent, from whom most of the Kents of Louisiana and Henrico descended. One of the most prominent of these was the late Robert M. Kent, of Louisiana, who died in 1841 at the age of eighty-seven. He was son of James Kent, of Hanover county who lived to be ninety-four years of age. Robert M. was the father of Professor Charles W. Kent, of the University of Virginia, and of Zachariah W. and Robert Meredith Kent, of Roanoke, and his daughters were Isabella, Patsy, who married Mr. John W. Goss of Albemarle; Ellen, Harter, and Alice Garland, who married Dr. Frank W. Woolfolk, of Louisiana county. The late Horace L. Kent's family, of Richmond, who are still well re-

1741.

Ann Rice (wife to John Redman) was born December 21, 1741.

(The above are my great-grand-parents.)

William Redman, son of the above parents, was born January 20, 1771.

John Redman, son of the above parents, was born October 19, 1772.

Solomon Redman, son of the above parents, was born June 20, 1775.

Frances Robinson (wife of Solomon Redman) was born September 17, 1781. (Solomon and Frances are my grand-parents.)

1st. Molly R. Redman, daughter to Solomon and Frances, was born January 27, 1802.

2d. Nancy R. Redman, daughter to Solomon and Frances, was born April 7, 1804.

3d. James W. Redman, son to Solomon and Frances, was born March 6, 1806.

4th. John T. Redman, son to Solomon and Frances, March 21, 1808 (was born).

5th. Vincent Redman, son to Solomon and Frances, was born May 21, 1811.

6th. Fanny R. Redman, daughter to Solomon and Frances, was born September 11, 1813.

7th. John T. Redman, son of Solomon and Frances, was born March 6, 1814.

8th. Martha Fry Redman, daughter of Solomon and Frances, was born at "Poplar Hill," Westmoreland county, Va., December 8, 1817. (My mother.)

9th. Mary Paget Redman, daughter of Solomon and Frances, was born January 22, 1820.

Sarah A. P. Redman, daughter to Solomon and Sally A. Redman (second wife, was born February 20, 1822.

Holman Redman and Frances Robinson was married May 28, 1799.

Martha Fry Redman and William Henry Redman was married the 4th April, 1853.

Mary Paget Redman and John T. Rice was married on the 15th of May, 1865.

John Redman deceased January 2, 1775.

Ann Redman, wife to John Redman, deceased February 3, 1794.

William Redman, son of the above parents, deceased November 17, 1802.

Frances Redman, wife of Solomon Redman, died November 27, 1802.

Solomon Redman departed this life the 4th March, 1823.

Sally A. Ingram, the wife of Orson Ingram, died April 27, 1867.

Martha Fry Redman, wife of William H. Denison, deceased on the 18th of September, 1888.

Mary Paget Redman, wife of John T. Rice, deceased December 12, 1899.

Newport News, Va., March 23, 1907.

Mr. W. W. Redman, Greenwood, Del.: My Dear Sir,—Your kind favor of the 20th instant has been received and carefully noted, and I am enclosing you herewith all the information in my hands. You will notice the third child of Solomon and Frances, was James, and was born in 1807. It may be that these are one and the same; and I also note that your grandfather was named "Stuart," while the father of this James was Solomon.

It may be that "Stuart" and John (of my line) born February 22, 1741, were own brothers, but I have no way of telling this; and this is one of the points I am seeking, viz., to find out if the original "John" had brothers and sisters; also, to learn the connections by marriage of the children of Solomon and Frances. You say your father was an own cousin to "Hiram Hardwick." I did not know that Mr. Hardwick was a son of the Redmans, but I know that he married Miss Dranshaw, who was a daughter of a former Miss Redman.

I shall write to Cousin Lizzie, and get her to look up her records and send me. I will be very glad if I have been the means of helping you in any of the above, and if I can be of any further service to you, please call on me.

**Randolph.**

Fort W. H. Randolph, Montana.

March 29, 1907.

Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.:

Dear Sir,—My grandfather, Peyton Skipwith-Randolph was born in Iowa county, Va., about 1792. He had a half brother John Randolph, who was born about 1772, and married Anne or Nancy Hinton, in Dinwiddie county, an afterward moved to Jackson county, Ga., where he raised a large family. He was captain of a company raised to fight against the Indians, hence was known as Captain Jack Randolph. He was at one time a member of the Georgia Assembly. It is said that my grandfather had another half brother, named Thomas, who was killed in the War of 1812, but I do not know whether he was with Virginia or South Carolina troops, for I learn that he married Elizabeth Fields in Abbeville district, South Carolina, and that he had three daughters, two sisters, Sallie, who married a Kennedy; Polly, who married a McFarmer, and Nancy, who married a Ransom. He also had one brother, Joseph, who, I am told, was born in Abbeville district, South Carolina, in 1813. So I infer that the family moved to South Carolina some time before that date.

Now, this is all the definite information I have of the family. The name of my grandfather's father I am not sure of, some say William, others John and others Joseph. I am inclined to think it was John as the name is quite common in the family. My grandfather's name, Peyton Skipwith, leads me to think that he was a descendant of the William Randolph who married Mary Skipwith, my definite information in regard to the family will be appreciated. I am anxious to be able to trace the family line back to William Randolph, of Turkey Island, as I feel sure we ought to be able to do.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN A. RANDOLPH.

Chaplain Sixth Infantry.

There was a John Randolph who moved from Wytheville, Va., with his family and settled in Lebanon county, Tenn. His name was on the list of those who fought in the War of 1812, and the father was wounded, and died in the South, being buried in Mobile, Ala. This may be your ancestor.

**Redman.**

Editor Genealogical Column:

Dear Sir,—I read with much interest the genealogy of some of the old families in Virginia, as published in your Sunday edition, and thought probably you might have some data by which I might trace up some of my connections.

1. Can you tell me anything about John Redman's family? He was born in Westmoreland county, Va., February 22, 1741. I enclose herewith a copy of his old family Bible.

2. Have you any information as to the "Robinson" family? John Redman's son, Solomon Redman, was married to Frances Robinson, May 28, 1799. If you can help me out in any way by which I can get this information I will appreciate it.

Very truly,

T. M. B.

Newport News, Va.

A copy from the old "family Bible" of the Redman family of Westmoreland county, Va.:

John Redman was born February 22,

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of